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Destiny

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Chapter 1 by Watchdog

The invasion has started all radio frequency's are down all systems are down on this planet we call it a blackout but soon destiny shall start again and again until this alien is defeated.

I wake up i see a drone hovering over me he says im your ghost and i finally found you you know how long i been looking for you titan? i said No but Were am I the ghost drone said this is 2056 this is the year of the blackout invasion i said What invasion all i remember is flying in a transport ship and crashing i dont know anything else. The ghost said your memory bank in your brain is critical. then all of a sudden a laser shot at me and missed. The ghost said there here lets go in the abandoned building. my name is dreadkill and I am A human and a titan/hunter/warlock and this is my story of DESTINY.

Chapter 2 by Rendella Daisy



"Eyes up Guardian, we have to get moving." And just like that the little floating robot disappears. "Don't worry I'm still here." Apparently he's connected to my helmet somehow.

The Fallen are close behind me as I run up to the door of the building. my Ghost still chuntering

away inside my helmet. I step inside and run down a corridor to my left. I didn't really know what I was doing, but I knew I had

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"So, would you mind telling me what you're doing?" The ghost said. I was right and running down another hallway. My 'Ghost' as he called himself seems delighted that I'm talking to him.

"Oh, you know. Bashing heads, punching stuff- No wait! Stop!"

I stop in my tracks right before a red laser.

"You... Don't want to step through that." He says cautiously. "Step back. Good. Now shoot that black thingy on the wall."

"Er... Right" I realize suddenly that I am holding a rifle in my hands. Funny how I could have missed it before. But I couldn't ever remember shooting one. I guess that was because my life started about five minutes ago. I guess instincts would have to take over again. I shoot it, and I'm glad I did step back, because it exploded. If I had stepped through that I would have been very dead right now. I continue on at a slower pace this time.

"So you were saying?"

"Oh, yes right. Well your a Guardian, I'm your Ghost. I rezed you."

"I don't understand, where am I?" I say completely confused.

"Well, we're in the Cosmadrone, near the City and- Wait! Hold up! Oh... never mind false alarm- And there are Fallen chasing you and-"

"What the blue blazes are Fallen?!" I hiss out through my helmet as I slow down to take out some more lasers.

"Fallen? Oh, their nasty pieces of work. Scavengers. Well some of them at least, the others are usually joined with some big Kell or other. Just as bad."

"And where exactly are we headed?"

"Right, of course sorry, I forgot to tell you. There's a ship about a hundred feet away from here. That's where we're headed. Oh, and there are fallen in the next hallway, be careful." I slow down before turning the corner of the next hall. My radar shows some movement down at about the

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"Yes... Those are Fallen..." My Ghost comments as I walk past them. "Come on, the ship's this way." He says, putting an indicator on my radar.

Chapter 3 by madelyn_a



As I continue to walk down the corridor, my Ghost is rambling on about the magnificence of the City and something called The Traveler.

"The Traveler's Light protects us all, and is the life and blood of the Ghosts; and their Guardians. It was dying, so it came to protect the last city on Earth. After we get your ship, we can- Fallen!"

I look up from my droning run, seeing an old ship in the middle of a large room. There are walkways and stairs on either side, and the sand in the middle is wet from the rainwater dripping down from the hole in the ceiling. I look to my right, seeing a figure emerge from a huge hole in the wall. It's a Fallen alright; a full three feet taller and is holding two huge swords and a gun on its back.

"That's, not good..." My Ghost says, pulling up a new screen into my vision.

"These are your abilities; try them out on the Captain."

I sigh, quickly sweeping the icons on the screen. A little ball of lightning, a fist, some weapon stats - ammo counts? - and a yellow bar. I reach down, picking up something tied to the icon of the ball of lightning. I throw it at the Captain, sticking to him and making him shriek as it exploded. I shot at him a few times, then ran up and hit him square in the jaw. He looked enraged, pulling his arms up and stomping down with them, creating a shockwave. I fly backwards, a red bar on the top of my screen flashing.

"Don't go near him like that! His melee is too powerful for you... for right now. Stick to your guns and grenades. I'll talk about your Super in a sec."

I continue this until the little yellow and black bar next to the Captain is almost empty, and I run

forward, summoning the power from the yellow bar over my weapons. I feel a sudden surge of power in my arms, then my hands.

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"The ship is ours! Now, let's get you home!"

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